

NEWS and GOSSIP WAS WASHINGTON

War Chief Is Barred From the House

WASHINGTON.—Henry Breckenridge, assistant secretary of war, found out the other day that the rules of the house does not admit to the floor tant secretaries, even though they are for the time acting cabinet officers.

Mr. Breckenridge is very much interested in the tolls debate and the other afternoon started to walk past William Gormley, assistant doorkeeper, who guards the portals at the southeast entrance. Mr. Gormley put up his hands as a sign to Mr. Breckenridge not to enter.

"I am entitled to enter," said Mr. Breckenridge stiffly.

"How's that?" asked Mr. Gormley courteously.

"I am the assistant secretary of war," said Breckenridge. "In fact, today I am the acting secretary of war."

"That does not entitle you to the floor privilege," responded Mr. Gormley. "I have been told that I can go in," persisted Mr. Breckenridge.

"It is against the rules of the house," responded Mr. Gormley. "If you are some one of more authority I will send for the chief doorkeeper."

Mr. Gormley sent a page to hunt up Joseph F. Sinnott, chief doorkeeper. The boy could not find him. At this point Representative Oscar Underwood intervened.

"If you are waiting for someone you may go to my office," said Mr. Underwood.

"I wish you would find out whether I can go in," insisted Mr. Breckenridge. "I do not intend to be subjected any further to such indignities, young man; I am your name."

Mr. Breckenridge took the name and went away.

The rules of the house admit only cabinet members, and it was agreed Mr. Gormley was acting within his rights.

Wrong Man, but Got Call-Down Just the Same

REPRESENTATIVE W. J. CARY of Milwaukee, Wis., is considered a very busy man. It is only occasionally that he can steal away and forget that he is in the capital of his country, representing one of her great states. On such an evening, recently, he attended a stag party, and did not get back to his hotel until some time after midnight. It was Saturday night, or, rather, Sunday morning, and he peeped into bed with a sigh of relief that he could sleep all night if he liked.

About seven o'clock the telephone rang, startling him out of the coat rent he had had for weeks. So was not with a very pleasant voice at his side:

"Hello—"

"Hello—"

"Boston?" was the astounded reply. "Somebody from Boston calling me? You must be mistaken—"

"Hello! Hello!" came impatiently from Boston, and, without waiting for response, launched into a tirade of abuse.

"You're the man that got up on the house floor the other day and declared that the Boston tea party was one of those historical fakes; that our ancestors were all drunk at the time—eh?"

"No, madam. I assure you that you are mistaken. I'm not the man. You are the wrong man. I say—"

"But shrill ejaculations that he was the man and he didn't deny it interrupted.

"But, madam, you are only spending a lot of money to tell me of something I—"

"I don't care how much money I spend, I wanted to have the pleasure of denouncing you—you, who are trying to be mayor of Boston. Yes, you're a line man to be our mayor, now, aren't you?"

"I don't know, as I am not aspiring for the honor. I am Representative Cary and I live in Wisconsin. When I can, and am at home—"

"Oh, oh—oh, I am so sorry! Oh, you just don't know how sorry I am, sir! I wanted to talk to Representative Cary. You know he is—"

"Yes, madam. I know he is running for chief official of your city. About his speech on the floor—"

"Pardon me, please. Goodbye—"

Educational Work Makes a Hit With the Sailors

NOT only are the enlisted men of the navy displaying an amazing interest in the educational work recently instituted by Secretary Daniels on board warships, but the officers also are applying themselves with great diligence to the task of teaching the men. This, in substance, is the report of George A. Reeder, shipboard secretary of the Young Men's Christian association, assigned to the Atlantic battleship fleet, made public by the navy department.

Secretary Reeder relates that on the second day at sea the men of the fleet were summoned below decks to listen to the reading of the department circular, outlining the plan of education and the various lines of study that the men could study. It was both interesting and amusing, he says, to see the expressions on the old sea dogs as they heard the courses outlined and discussed the studies they were going to pursue. The real spirit of the work, however, he said, began to manifest itself when "school call" sounded on the following day and the men went to their class rooms.

"The interest that was developed on the part of the men was amazing," Mr. Reeder said. "It so happened that a night or two after the work began I stood a mid-watch with one of the junior officers and in coming down the quarters I heard two men talking in subdued but earnest tones. One man said to the other: 'Why, you fool, four times eight is thirty-two. Ain't you never going to learn that?' And it struck me that if the educational plan had gripped men sufficiently to keep them at work between 1 and 2 o'clock in the morning on simple sums in arithmetic it was going to prove of real value to the personnel of the fleet."

Rep. Kahn Says Japanese Girls Like Fat Men

THE writer of the popular song, "Nobody Loves a Fat Man," ought to go to Japan and learn his error. So says Representative Julius Kahn of California, who is very far from being a "lightweight" champion when it comes to adipose tissue. Mr. Kahn is a great traveler and has found his size of some disadvantage in foreign countries when it comes to the matter of transportation, for in China the men who carry passengers in chairs always get twice the number of carriers when he goes out on a trip. It was the same way in other Oriental lands; everywhere, however, he met his reward. In the land of the chrysanthemum fat is regarded as a sign of beauty, and is an object greatly to be wished for by the men. One evening Mr. Kahn and his wife were at a bazaar. Strolling about they finally paused before the booth of a fair maiden.

The girl gazed with admiration on the imposing figure of the American representative and at last ran out from behind the table, threw her arms around his neck and burst out into exclamations of delight.

"Oh, how nice!" she cried in broken English. "Nice and fat!" proceeding to bestow a series of most emphatic hugs on the object of her admiration.

Mrs. Kahn burst into laughter and the representative hastened to extricate himself and his wife from the building.

Platinum Grows Costly. Russia produces nearly all the world's supply of platinum, about 13,250 pounds annually. In 1922 it cost \$39 a pound, and it is now worth \$483 a pound. Extensive deposits found in Germany will, it is hoped, considerably increase the world's supply.

Not That Sort. Miss Filtrite—No, it cannot be. I am already engaged. Adorer—Eh? If you were already engaged, why didn't you tell me so? Miss Filtrite (indignantly)—I am not the sort of a girl to boast of my conquests.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. BELLEF, Director of Evening Department, The Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.)

LESSON FOR APRIL 26

THE LOST SHEEP AND THE LOST COIN.

LESSON TEXT—Luke 15:1-10. GOLDEN TEXT—"Even so, I say unto you, there is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth."—Luke 15:10.

I. Introduction, vv. 1-3.—We now come to that chapter in the Bible which contains three of the more celebrated parables of our Lord. In last week's lesson we had set before us the severe terms of discipleship laid down by Jesus to the multitude which followed him as he left the house of the Pharisee. The writer, Luke, makes a close connection between the final admonition about "ears to hear" in chapter 14 and verse 1 of this lesson. Jesus had lifted the crowd though he had left the door open to himself, for he was seeking those who were prepared to share with him in his enterprises of building and of conflict, if they could bear his teaching. This is responded to by those outcast ones, the publicans and the sinners. They had no righteousness of their own, no spiritual hope centered in themselves and they turned eagerly to one who was unqualifiedly honest with them though at the same time he set up heart searching conditions. What a contrast! The grumbling theologians, criticizing and bickering, grieved that he should demean himself by such associates. In reply, Jesus shows them the truth of the fundamental purpose of God's attitude toward those who eagerly sought to "hear," by giving them these parables. In the first two, the sheep and the coin, we see divine love seeking the sinner; in the third, the prodigal, we see the sinner seeking the father. Christ's idea of goodness consists in saving the bad. The Pharisee holds aloof. Christ goes out from among the Pharisees and among the outcasts.

True and False Shepherds.

II. The Lost Sheep, vv. 4-7.—The shepherd is God the son (John 10:11, 12; Luke 19:10). He is the "True Shepherd," the Pharisees were false ones. This adds point to the parable; see the Old Testament rebukes for the same, Ez. 34:7-10; Zech. 11:16-17; Jer. 50:6. The lost sheep belongs to the fold, but was out of place. These outcast ones were still Israelites and the backsliding Christian still belongs to the fold. A sinner is a lost sheep. He is away from the care, the protection, the guidance of the shepherd and is torn, bleeding, and "ready to die." One such lost one will call forth the shepherd's utmost endeavor to save it, far beyond the care lavished upon the ninety-and-nine already safe in the fold. This means labor, toil, and privation, and he keeps up the search "until he finds it." This does not mean that all will be saved, see John 17:2, 12 R. V., but every "sheep" that is astray he will find. Once found it rests upon his shoulders, is kept by his power, I Pet. 1:5. Over it he and the father rejoice, vv. 23, 24, 32. There is here the evidence of the interest in the flock which is incomplete and the interest of the owner as well. The safety of the lost one God rejoices more over the sinner's salvation than does the sinner himself. The neighbors also rejoice and so do the angels in glory. All rejoice "with me;" contrast this with the attitude of the Pharisee. We see here a revelation of the matchless strength and tenderness of God which is on the one hand a rebuke and on the other a comfort to the publicans and the sinners. What a suggestion of peril and sacrifice is suggested in this story and what a pean of joy is sounded at its close.

Work of Holy Spirit.

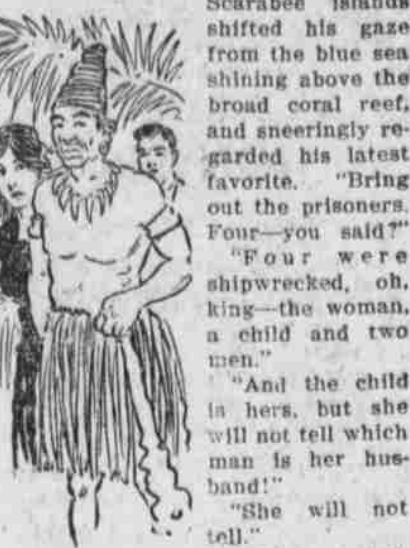
III. The Lost Coin, vv. 8-10.—These three parables are a unit in the fact that they reveal the attitude of God toward men who are in their deepest need. Each is the story of something being lost and the fact that it is found. The first is a revelation of the son, the last of the father, while this central one sets forth the work of the holy spirit through the church. Rev. 22:17; Eph. 5:25. One of ten coins in this woman's marriage necklace is lost, hence the incompleteness. The spirit will not rest until it is found, nor should the church. The woman takes her lamp—the word of God, Ps. 119:105; Phil. 2:15, 16—and sweeps the house. It has been suggested that sweeping usually stirs up a dust and that some are likely to object. So the world will object when the church of the living God begins to stir up a dust and they are annoyed at any eager search for the lost ones, Acts 17:6. The woman is a suggestion to us in that she sought "diligently," until the lost coin was found. Then she, too, calls in her neighbors that they may rejoice with her. Does the church keep up a like search? And do we know anything about the "joy" of the holy spirit? Gal. 5:22. I Thess. 1:5. Over the wellbeing of the home the woman watches and again the search is in the interest of the owner, and in the interest of the household. Like the other parable the final note is one of joy.

IV. Summary.—The chief value of these two pictures is in their revelation of the work and interest of the son of the spirit. The crowding multitude of publicans and sinners, held in contempt by the Pharisees, Jesus viewed as lost ones. Appalling as this suggestion is, yet the sheep belonged to the shepherd and the coin was the property of the woman. This suggests the dignity and value of men and the tragedy of their condition. Knowing all this and understanding the full significance of that tragedy, the son as the shepherd has undertaken to seek and to save the lost

WHOM SHE LOVED BEST

By JANE BELFIELD.

(Copyright.) "It is easy to discover which man the woman loves best." The king of the



Scarabee Islands shifted his gaze from the blue sea shining above the broad coral reef, and sneeringly regarded his latest favorite. "Bring out the prisoners," Four—you said."

"Four—we were shipwrecked, oh, king—the woman, a child and two men."

"And the child is hers, but she will not tell her husband!"

"She will not tell."

The king yawned. Not much entertainment for a white man to be captured by these savages and forced to be their chief! Twice he had attempted to escape and twice been ignominiously retaken. According to their laws—their stupid, unchangeable laws—the third attempt meant death.

He glanced down the long rows of bamboo trees whence his half-naked negroes led forward the group of white prisoners.

A woman, young and beautiful, held fast the hand of a blue-eyed boy.

A tall, fair man followed between two stalwart blacks.

Then another guard and another man, slight of build, dark of countenance.

The king beckoned to the woman, saying:

"I'm sorry for all of you—but—do you know their law?"

The woman strained hopefully forward. "You are not—"

"One of them? No—but I am their prisoner as much as you are. Shipwrecked—saved because I practiced a little easy magic to fool them! I'm still clothed in purple and fine linen, you see." The king of the Scarabee Islands spread out his skirt of woven grasses.

"Can you not save us?" she implored wildly.

The king shook his head. "Two of you. They do not kill women—unless by request. This is their ancient law. You may live, and the one you love best also may live. I will put you both on the first ship that passes this most detestable spot."

The woman knelt and clasped the boy. Over his head her eyes strained desperately toward the two men who stood calmly regarding her.

For an instant the eyes of the taller left bers and lingered upon the boy's yellow curls.

Two natives with knotted clubs stepped forward. The king rose. His gaze swept the multitude of dark faces.

He hesitated—no—his interference would but change those stolid countenances to fury.

"She chooses the boy," he said.

The blacks seized the tall, fair prisoner.

"No!" the woman shrieked. "No—not him! You have another law—the king's counselor told me—you dare not refuse a life for a life! I choose the child, but I claim the right to die in place of this man." She stretched out her hand toward the captive whose hair was golden as the boy's. "No! no! Do not listen to him. Guard the prisoner! You who are chief here—you dare not refuse. It is your law—your unchangeable law!"

The woman whispered in the boy's ear, and thrust his hand into the hand of the tall, fair man, who struggled vainly with his captors in desperate protest.

"Take them away! Take them away!" the king commanded. "This man and the boy are free!"

The woman smiled and turned her face toward the other prisoner—slight of build, dark of countenance.

The executioners bound them together.

"I die," she murmured low, "with you!"

At even, the king of the Scarabee Islands listened moodily to the wail of the bamboo trees.

"Which man did the woman love best, oh, king?"

The king of the Scarabee Islands silently regarded his latest favorite in the glow of the moon.

Introduced Potato Into France. Recently the hundredth anniversary of the death of Antoine Augustin Parmentier, who introduced potatoes into France, was celebrated by the farmers of his native land. He was the apothecary of the invalids, when, following the famine of 1769, the Academie de Besancon announced a prize for discovering a vegetable which could be used in time of famine. Parmentier won the prize with the indication of the nutritive starch of certain plants. The potato was then unknown in France. It had been brought from Peru, but was the object of warnings by doctors, who attributed to its use various fevers and even leprosy affections. Parmentier persuaded the government in 1776 to give him a farm for his experiments. From the first flowering of the plants he sent a bouquet to Louis XVI, which gave the vegetable its first popularity.

Troubles of Book Reviewer. I suppose the life of a reviewer of novels must always be one perpetual struggle between his prejudices and his conscience. "Oh, I say," cries Parmentier, "I don't like this book at all." "Read on," replies Conscience sternly. "It's a perfectly good book. It's simply your wicked nature that makes you object to it."—A Book Reviewer in London Punch.

There is no substitute for thoroughgoing, ardent and sincere earnestness.—Dickens.

IDEAS for HOME BUILDERS

By WM. A. RADFORD

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 187 Prairie avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

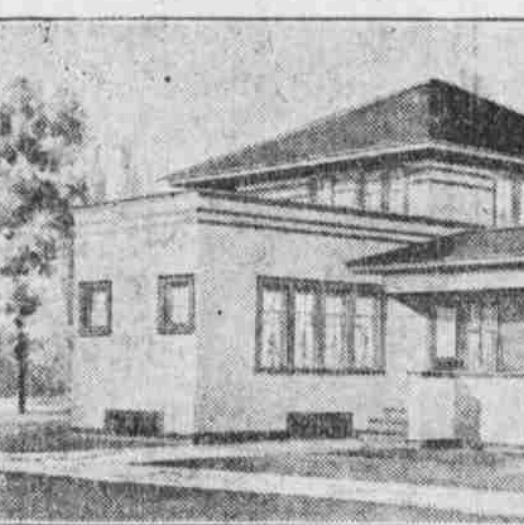
It is surprising to one who has not given the matter thought, how many little points there are connected with the planning of an up-to-date convenient residence that can be gotten all wrong if the architect is not exceedingly careful or doesn't know his business, and the house resulting be almost ruined, so far as comfort and the conveniences of housekeeping are concerned.

It has frequently been suggested that architects doing residence work should seek advice of the women concerning many points, and find out from first-hand testimony just how the housekeeper wants to have the many features which mean so much to her, but which mere man knows very little of. Some of these points that have been suggested are as follows:

What woman would put in laundry tubs so deep that the luckless worker who is of short or medium stature is in constant danger of pitching forward upon her head, while the tall woman can at least reckon upon a headache or backache as the result of a few hours work; or, who but man would make the ledge between the tubs so wide that no ordinary wringer can be fitted to it? Would any woman dream of standing a kitchen range so close to the wall on the side where the match has to be applied and the stop-cocks regulated that it is only by difficult maneuvering with the left hand that the range can be managed at all?

Nor is there any plausible reason for so arranging the wall spaces that the refrigerator must stand next to the stove, while the closet in the kitchen, which is to be used as a pantry, is as far away from the self-same stove as it is possible to place it, presumably to give the cook some needed exercise in getting up a meal.

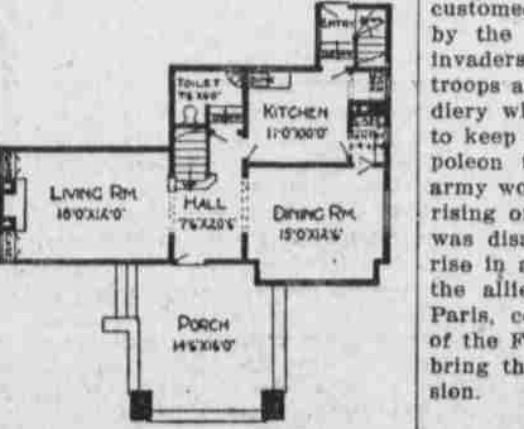
Another idea which should suggest itself to the woman architect, or architect's assistant, is the fact that the toilet room, if there is but one, should be separate from the bathroom, as a matter of family convenience; also, if the bathroom is on the second floor,



an extra toilet and laboratory should be provided on the first floor.

There is no good reason, either, for setting a bathtub a few inches above the floor, thus leaving a space underneath which is almost inaccessible and yet must be kept clean for sanitary reasons. Then, too, if the demand were insistent enough, manufacturers might see fit to market a washtub so made that a woman's hair would not inevitably catch upon the faucet every time she washed her face.

A clever woman assisting in planning houses or apartments would see the advantage of plain moldings and



First Floor Plan.

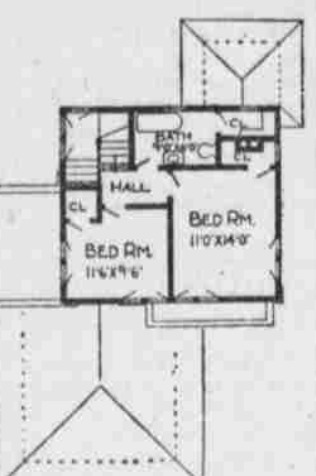
woodwork, oiled kitchen and bathroom floors, and washable walls. Another feature that might be easily introduced in the kitchen, laundry and bathroom floors is a drain, so that they could be flushed with water that would run off through connections with pipes.

In the more luxurious homes, dish and clothes washers run by electricity would help materially to render the work less disagreeable and to induce the servant problem to settle itself. Pileless cookers, now used by not a few up-to-date housekeepers, might also be built in. Outdoor racks for garbage cans, with openings into the kitchen, have at last found their way into a few of the better class apartment houses, but these as well as soiled clothes chutes from upper floors to the laundry should be installed in every well appointed private house.

Indoor drying rooms for use on snowy or rainy washdays are another convenience that might easily be provided for in the cellar, but are generally lacking. There are but a few

of the things that a woman assistant could keep before the eyes of an architect in the domestic branch of the work.

In buildings that are to be rented, it should be made an invariable rule to put in as many permanent features as possible, such as towel and soap racks and medicine chest in bathrooms, utensil shelves and hooks in kitchen and pantry, as well as curtain rods and portiere poles, in addition to shades and screens for windows and doors. For, where this is not



Second Floor Plan.

done, each succeeding tenant adds his mite to the disfigurement of walls and woodwork.

In the design illustrated herewith, many of these suggestions have been taken advantage of, and this design is offered as embodying numerous desirable features and labor-saving conveniences which the women appreciate.

In this design there are three large rooms on the main floor, besides pantry, downstairs toilet room, ice box alcove and back entry. The front of the house is especially attractive, with the large living room lighted on three sides. Broad cased openings connect the stair hall with the living room on one side and the dining room on the other, making in all a very spacious apartment. The kitchen is convenient to the dining room, also to the front door and the stairs.

The second floor of this house is small, compared to the first floor plan, since the living room is a one-story wing with flat roof. This, however, provides a very nice second-story balcony opening out of one of the bedrooms, which can be used very easily for an outdoor sleeping room in the



summer time. Both of the bedrooms are of good size, and are nicely arranged for convenience.

This house is designed along strictly modern lines, giving the popular cement stucco outside finish. The house will cost from \$3,500 to \$4,000, depending on the local material and labor market. It is a design of a good deal of style and can be recommended as generally satisfactory.

Napoleon's Vain Hope.

One hundred years ago, March 6, the allied army advancing on Paris was seriously threatened in the rear by the French peasantry. Long unaccustomed to invasion, and exasperated by the devastation wrought by the invaders, the peasants gathered into troops and massacred the foreign soldiery when not in sufficient numbers to keep them in check. This led Napoleon to hope that his diminished army would be supported by a general rising of the people. But in this he was disappointed. The people didn't rise in any considerable number, and the allies continued to march upon Paris, convinced that the possession of the French capital must inevitably bring the war to a favorable conclusion.

Find Relics in Old English Mine.

A curious find was made by quarrymen working in Hopton Wood limestone quarries, near Matlock, Derbyshire, England, recently. They broke into the shaft of a long-forgotten lead mine, which is expected to yield interesting relics when fully explored. At the head of the shaft several miners' petrified candles were found, and on a ledge of rock were the initials P. B. and the date 1766, cut with a pick.

Of Interest to W. C. T. U.

W. C. T. U. members will be interested to know that Sir Ernest Shackleton, who is on a long journey across the South Pole continent, will not allow his men to take any alcohol on the journey. The beverages they take are only tea and cocoa, tea in the middle of the day and cocoa at night.

For That Paint Smell.

To get rid of the smell of new paint, put a handful of hay into a pillow of water and let it stand in the room overnight.

Have You a Bad Back?

Whenever you use your back, does a sharp pain hit you? Does your back ache constantly, feel sore and lame? It's a sign of sick kidneys, especially if the kidney action is disordered, too, passages scanty or too frequent or off color. In neglect there is danger of dropsy, gravel or Bright's disease. Use Doan's Kidney Pills which have cured thousands.

An Indiana Case

"My Father Told a Story" Mrs. John D. Whitaker, 406 N. East St., Madison, Ind., says: "Dark circles appeared under my eyes and my ankles were inflamed and swollen. I was all crippled up with rheumatism. My back ached constantly and I was a physical wreck. Doctors and expensive treatment of specialists failed. Doan's Kidney Pills helped me the first and before long restored me to good health."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N.Y.

Perfect Digestion

depends upon the integrity of the liver.

IF YOUR LIVER IS TORPID



WILL WAKE IT UP AND YOUR SYSTEM WILL NOT RUN DOWN.

The Kind.

"What spring flowers do you think are best for pressing?"

Caught Both Ways.

"I saw Tommy stealing the jam."

"And I saw him jamming the steal."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets first put up 40 years ago. They regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated tiny granules. Adv.

Not a Macadam.

Mr. Hayseed—I see that another one of them automobiles has turned turtle. Mrs. Hayseed—Funny how so many of them turtles will get in the road, ain't it?

Too Much.

Booth Tarkington was asked recently for an original sentiment by way of autograph. He replied:

"If you had asked me for my autograph, I would have sent it to you gladly. But to ask for a specimen of my work, that is a little too much. Would you ask of a doctor for one of his corpses to remember him by?"

No Better, But Worse.

Appropos of a policy of trust reformation, ex-Mayor Shank of Indianapolis said at a banquet in New York: "If a trust is inherently bad, kill it. You can't reform it. It's like the singing lady. One man said to another: 'I hear your wife has been taking singing lessons.' 'Yes, was the reply. 'Well, what do you think of her voice, since it's trained?' 'It's no better, but there's a lot more of it.'"

Emperor of Japan Advanced Ideas.

Contrary to the precedents established by the former emperor of Japan, the present ruler, Yoshihito, is entirely modern in all of his ideas relating to his home. The present emperor has equipped the Imperial palace throughout with electric lights; he takes a decided interest in amateur photography, and has shown modern tendencies in many other ways.—Popular Mechanics.

Unfortunate Gallantry.

To his native town a busy city man recently returned for a visit. As he had not seen the place nor its people for a long time, he was kept pretty busy greeting old friends. Among those whom he encountered was an elderly spinster, who beamed upon him with:

"Oh, Mr. Smith! I am sure you don't remember me!"

"Remember you!" gallantly exclaimed the city man, quite carried away by his wish to be friendly. "As if I could forget you, Miss Dixon! Why, you are one of the landmarks of the old town!"

UPWARD START

After Changing from Coffee to Postum.

Many a talented person is kept back because of the interference of coffee with the nourishment of the body. This is especially so with those whose nerves are very sensitive, as is often the case with talented persons. There is a simple, easy way to get rid of coffee troubles and a Tenn. lady's experience along these lines is worth considering. She says:

"Almost from the beginning of the use of coffee it hurt my stomach. By the time I was fifteen I was almost a nervous wreck, nerves all unstrung, no strength to endure the most trivial thing, either work or fun."

"There was scarcely anything I could eat that would agree with me. The little I did eat seemed to give me more trouble than it was worth. I was literally starving; was so weak I could not sit up long at a time."

"It was then a friend brought me a hot cup of Postum. I drank part of it and after an hour I felt as though I had had something to eat—felt strengthened. That was about five years ago, and after continuing Postum in place of coffee and gradually getting stronger, today I can eat and digest anything I want, walk as much as I want. My nerves are steady."

"I believe the first thing that did me any good and gave me an upward start, was Postum, and I use it altogether now instead of coffee."

Name given by the Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Postum now comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.—Sold by Grocers.